

## THE DAY IT RAINED CATS AND DOGS

Graycross was a strange town. Strange things happened. Odd people lived [point/ there/ break]. Then Romey and his family [moved/ slips/ every] there. They were not strange.

Romey's father [seem/ jar/ ran] a bakery. He made donuts. They [tip/ warn/ were] covered with powdered sugar. He also [made/ jelly/ feel] breads, cakes, and pies. One day, Mrs. Smith [this/ fun/ came] in. "Do you have any pink [tennis/ honey/ chair] shoes in my size?" she said. "[So/ I/ As] wear a size eight."

Mr. Lane [cloud/ stared/ other] at her. "No, I do not. [This/ Save/ Food] is a bakery."

"Well, I do [one/ game/ not] really want pink tennis shoes anyway," [mean/ for/ she] replied. When she left, Romey and [do/ his/ yet] father laughed and laughed. What a strange [call/ town/ from] this was!

The mayor was 100 years [old/ rope/ this]. She drove a big car that [do/ was/ guy] filled with cats. The mailman drove [a/ so/ if] go-cart. Sometimes he drove on [hat/ pint/ the] sidewalks.

Then there was the Mills [brown/ teller/ family]. They walked backwards. No kidding. Mr. Mills [even/ free/ west] ran backwards until he hit that [has/ big/ cap] truck. What a sight!

Romey and [talk/ bar/ his] family liked Graycross. It was a [time/ happy/ gates] place to live. People were friendly [beg/ kit/ and] nice. Just one thing:

strange things happened. [One/ Sat/ Book] day, Romey was going to the [bakery/ check/ green]. The sky was dark. He heard thunder [fun/ cap/ and] the wind was blowing. It will [lion/ rain/ draw] soon, he thought. Then Romey heard [on/ me/ a] loud noise. It was the mailman [do/ on/ big] his go-cart. He rushed by, saying, "[Yet/ It/ Cup] will rain cats and dogs! I [have/ tips/ right] to hurry home. Hurry home!"

Romey [saw/ bell/ line] a brown thing hit the sidewalk, [mean/ have/ after] it fell from the sky. "MEEEEEOOOOW!" [sew/ the/ dot] cat screeched. Romey's eyes got big [clap/ bell/ and] he ran into the bakery. He [table/ looked/ young] out the window. Three dogs had dropped [bee/ tack/ out] of the clouds. "Dad! It is raining [cats/ for/ into] and dogs!" he said in a [loud/ gave/ blow] voice. "Do not yell, son," said [out/ his/ nine] father. He was working on a [cake/ four/ shot]. He did not look up. "Maybe [it/ had/ go] will storm some. Do not worry."

Romey [rest/ said/ born], "Look, it is REALLY raining cats [she/ tree/ and] dogs!" His father looked out the [fight/ window/ color]. Cats and dogs were falling out [as/ for/ of] the sky. Cats were chasing dogs. [Heap/ Dogs/ Tart] were chasing cats. What a terrible [sight/ wing/ come]! Then the sun came out. It stopped raining [wipe/ cats/ sun] and dogs. Romey and his father [stood/ brown/ year] at the window. Their mouths were [open/ game/ army]. Their eyes were big.

"We need to [how/ sap/ go] home, son. Mother will be worried," [hair/ said/ skip] Dad. "A pack of wild horses [fresh/ could/ talks] not drag me out," said Romey. [Jar/ Tip/ Or] could they? They went home.